



Brick & Coal Win First Football Game

In Friendly Match With Legion On Good Friday.

As has been the custom for a number of years past the first football game of the season in the Medicine Hat - Redcliff league was played on Good Friday. This year it was played between the Hat Legion and Redcliff Brick & Coal teams, Redcliff winning out by 3 goals to 1.

For the first period it looked as though the home team might come out victorious but as the game progressed it was easily seen that the visitors had much the better line-up.

Although the high wind made good ball very difficult the Brickers showed up to good advantage with their team work and staying power and soon put the game in the refrigerator and labeled it the first win of the season.

The game was well attended and the interest shown in it by fans augers well for a successful season. This was only a friendly game.

The teams lined up as follows: Redcliff Brick & Coal—Fairhurst, W. Willis and Y. Lawson; Soverby, Dutton, Fyle; Leshman, W. Lawson, Kilper, Foy and N. Willis.

Canadian Legion—McDonald, Givin and Barrans; Grant, Robinson, Harrison; McCulley, Hopley, Matchett, Appleton and McArthur.

Referee—J. Lawson.

Regret Departure of Mr. and Mrs. Cooper

Members and adherents of all religious denominations in town and citizens generally very much regret that circumstances have made it necessary for Rev. J. L. Cooper and Mrs. Cooper to leave Redcliff. Mr. and Mrs. Cooper have been here for the past five years and during that time have by their genuinely christian character and many kindly acts, endeared themselves to the hearts of the people and made many staunch friends.

In his church work Mr. Cooper has been a conscientious and sincere worker, who has been blessed with an Equally devout and enthusiastic helper in Mrs. Cooper. Their removal from Redcliff will mean a distinct loss to the town and their place will be hard to fill. Their many friends here wish them a safe journey to the old land and health and happiness in their new field of labor.

Monday, May the 5th has been set for Arbor Day in Alberta.

Met Collard who has been attending Tec School in Calgary, is spending the Easter holidays with his parents here.

Mr. A. Stratton, D. D. G. M. for this I. O. O. F. district, accompanied by a number of local members of the fraternity, paid an official visit to Walsh lodge last Tuesday evening. They report a most successful meeting.

The Easter Monday dinner given by St. Mary's Altar Society in St. Ambrose Church last Monday evening was not as largely attended as is usual. The ladies however prepared an excellent dinner which was much enjoyed.

Farewell Evening for Mr. and Mrs. Cooper

Held at St. Ambrose Vicarage Last Monday Evening.

On Monday evening, practically the only available time prior to the departure of the Rev. J. Laurie & Mrs. Cooper on their way to England, many of the Parishioners gathered at the Vicarage to express their appreciation of the help and guidance the Vicar & Mrs. Cooper have given them during their residence of nearly five years here, and to offer best wishes for their future happiness and prosperity.

After friendly conversations and entertainment Mrs. Edward Ellis presented a camera together with an illuminated verse, kindly written by Mrs. E. H. Waloff, as a remembrance from the ladies of the Women's Auxiliary; and Miss Mary Broughton asked Mrs. Cooper to accept from the members of the Girl Guides with their best wishes a silk scarf. Heartily thanks were expressed by Mr. and Mrs. Cooper for the good wishes and the gifts. Had they been able to do so several other friends would have joined the gathering.

After partaking of light refreshments thoughtfully supplied and served by the ladies, goody was wished Mr. and Mrs. Cooper. All being well the Empress of York will convey Mr. and Mrs. Cooper, when she sails on May 12th to England.

Local S. O. E. Lodge Holds Social Evening

There was a large attendance at Cliff Hall last Tuesday evening for the social put on by the local S. O. E. lodge in commemoration of St. George's Day. Among those present were a number from Medicine Hat.

Partner whist was played and the winners of the first prize were Mr. and Mrs. B. Noble of Medicine Hat. Mr. Davis and Mrs. F. Connam won second prize.

After cards there was a musical program put on by members of the lodge and their wives. During the evening refreshments were served. On the whole the evening was a great success and the event fittingly observed.

Cameo Theatre

Monday April 24th

WARNER BAXTER

-in-

"Thru Different Eyes"

COMEDY

"Only Woe"

9th Episode of

Queen of the Northwoods

Stampede Meeting Next Tuesday Evening

Meeting Called for Last Monday Was Postponed.

No doubt because of numerous other attractions last Monday evening, the annual Stampede meeting called for that evening was not as largely attended, as has been customary for similar meetings in the past. Although the meeting was called to order by president Dacre it was not long in progress until difficulty was experienced. When the election of officers came up the meeting was unanimously in favor of re-electing the old president and vice president but neither of these gentlemen, Mr. Dacre and Mr. Rose, would accept either offices. A further difficulty was experienced to secure men to fill these offices. It was decided, owing to the small turnout, to postpone the meeting until Tuesday evening next, April 29th. The meeting will be held in the legion club rooms at 8 o'clock.

Remembering the great success of the Redcliff Stampede for the past four years and remembering that stampede day is the only day in the year when our citizens unite as one in helping to make the day a success, it would be nothing short of a calamity if this annual day were to fall through because of lack of interest on the part of our merchants and other citizens or because of the failure to elect the necessary officers to carry on.

Mr. Dacre and Mr. Rose have been president and vice president of the Stampede Association since its inception four years ago. While they have in the past received the loyal support and co-operation of most men in town, it cannot be denied that the bulk of the organization work falls largely on the shoulders of these two men. It is only natural therefore, that they should now wish to retire.

With the Stampede grounds now in good condition for holding a celebration and with a substantial bank account accumulated by past executives, it should not be a very difficult matter for new officials to carry on in the future. And there is no doubt they would get all the assistance and co-operation needed, from retiring officials.

Let us have a good turnout next Tuesday and get things going with the old time vim and enthusiasm.

Local Rebekah Lodge Has Enjoyable Evening

Partner Whist & Dancing made An Excellent Program.

Although not as largely attended as usual, those who were present at the whist, drive and dance in Cliff Hall last Monday under the auspices of the local Rebekah lodge had a thoroughly enjoyable evening. The hall was just comfortably filled which made the event all the more enjoyable for the dancers and the excellent music by Lane's Orchestra left nothing to be desired except for the finances committee.

Partner whist was the first on the program and although only comparatively few entered the competition was keen. The first prize was won by Miss Dacre and

Local Items

C. Martin, of Ogden, spent the Easter holidays with his family here.

Principal Hoffard of the school staff spent the Easter holidays in Calgary.

Miss Flora Brooker of Calgary spent the Easter holidays here visiting her brother, Mike.

Mrs. Stone spent the Easter holidays visiting friends in Winnipeg.

Miss Learmonth of Calgary spent Easter Sunday and Monday in town with her parents.

Miss Helena Atherton of Armstrong, B. C. is spending a few weeks in town the guest of Mrs. H. Dacre.

Chas. Bell of Calgary, formerly of Redcliff, spent last week end in town renewing old acquaintances.

The high school and Grade VII opened Tuesday after the Easter holidays. The other rooms opened to-day.

Ed. Waloff went to Calgary last Tuesday in the air mail plane. The trip from the Hat to Calgary was made in an hour and a half.

Special Easter services were held at all the Churches in town last Sunday. All services were well attended, and all enjoyed the services.

Dick Phillips has taken over the Elite Cafe on Second Street from Mrs. Van Wort & Son and will conduct the business in future.

Mr. Jas. Walwright and Miss Ema Sneddon of Calgary and Miss Lillian Towle of Medicine Hat spent Easter in town visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Kitchen.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Fairbairn and family and Miss Fairbairn of Calgary motored to town last Friday and spent the week end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fairbairn.

Don't forget the annual stampede meeting in the Legion Club rooms Tuesday evening next, April 29th. Let us show a little more of the old time enthusiasm in our now famous stampede.

Mrs. A. E. Tester returned from Calgary last Sunday. It was found necessary for her daughter, Miss Beatrice, to remain in Calgary for a few weeks to undergo special treatment for her hand.

Mr. John Rutherford, who is now convalescing after his serious operation, made his first trip down town on Monday. His many friends were glad to see this genial gentleman around again. Jack has undergone several operations in his day but says he still has his appendix. He is hoping the doctors will not become aware of this fact in case he might have to go back to the hospital again.

Plant a tree on Arbor Day.

A. Dutton, and the second by Mrs. Leppard and Miss Moore. At midnight a most appetizing lunch was served.

Redcliff Puppies Take Prizes at Calgary

Eddie Champ's Entries Carry off Seven Awards.

At the Dog show held in Calgary last Friday two Redcliff puppies owned by Eddie Champ made a nice clean-up of the prizes in their classes.

"Cliff Flapper" a bitch puppy took three firsts, and a Special. The firsts were in the puppy, Novice and Open classes and the special was for the best dog at the show.

"Cliff Sevanpot," a dog puppy took the three seconds in these same classes, showing against Cliff Flapper.

Both these puppies were sired by "Cliff Warhorse" of Mr. Champs kennel. "Warhorse" has already won his championship at shows in western Canada. This strain is making quite a record at prize winning at all the shows at which they are shown.

"Irish Stew" Football Game Last Monday

"Onions" Defeat "Potatoes" by Two Goals to None.

The football team balled to take place Monday evening between the Brick & Coal and the Town team did not materialize as neither clubs had a team ready to put on the field. As a result two teams were picked up and a game played.

It was named by one of the spectators as an "Irish Stew" game since both teams were all mixed up. Another fan named them the "Potatoes" against the "Onions" and said the latter won as the onions got into the eyes of the Potatoes and they couldn't see to play.

However the game showed that Redcliff will have good material from which to choose two teams again this season.

Serious outbreaks in India were suppressed by troops.

The Medicine Hat-Redcliff football council will meet in the City Hall Medicine Hat on Friday evening this week. It is expected the Schedule for the season will be drawn up at this meeting.

H. L. Tweed and R. P. Davis, representatives of the Adnaco Oil and Gas Co. were in town yesterday on business for the Company. Several citizens here are interested in this company which has headquarters in Medicine Hat.

"ELITE CAFE"

Third St. Opp. Review

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

We have taken over the above Cafe and it will be our aim to make it the best possible.

GOOD HOMELIKE MEALS SERVED

Also Rooms to Rent and at Reasonable prices.

PAUMERS When in town make this restaurant your headquarters.

Dick Phillips

Vega Rebekah Lodge To Put On Play

In Cameo Theatre On Wednesday Evening, April 30.

Good headway is being made in the preparation for the play: "The Young Villains Doctor", which will be put on in the Cameo theatre on April 30th under the auspices of the local Rebekah lodge. This is an amusing farce comedy in which fourteen members of the lodge take part. It is full of amusing features and is sure to provide a good evening's entertainment.

In addition to the play, talent from Medicine Hat will be present to put on specialties between acts. Be sure and secure your tickets from the committee, admission: Adults 50c, children 25c. Program starts at 8 o'clock.

Good Program For Cameo Next Monday

What happened at the Manning home on the fateful night on which the plot for "Three Different Eyes"—the picture to be shown at the Cameo next Monday night—was laid? What were the facts? Which of the conflicting versions of that fatal night was correct? SEE each version pictured through different eyes, acted out at the scene of the crime!

This picture is full of thrills and keeps the audience guessing from start to finish. It is a real treat when the amazing climax rocks the court room like a thunderbolt. Don't fail to see this gripping picture.

There will also be a good comedy "Only Woe" and the 9th Episode of "Queen of the Northwoods". A full program.

Churches

ST. MARY'S CHURCH Celebration of Mass second and fourth Sunday of each month at 8:30 a. m.

GORDON MEMORIAL UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. B. Smith, Pastor Sunday April 27th, 1930, 10 A. M. Church School.

11:15 A. M. Morning Worship, Mr. Tom Haythorne, Boys, Work Board Secretary, will speak.

7:30 P. M. Evening Worship. Subject: "The Influence of the Book."

CHURCH OF BRETHREN

Rev. Ira M. Zeigler, Pastor Services every Sunday.

Sunday School 10:30 a. m. Morning service 11:30.

Evening service at 7:30.

Choir practice every Thursday evening at 7:30.

Everybody welcome. A special invitation is extended to those who have no church home or do not attend any Sunday School. Service will be held on Good Friday evening at 8 o'clock. The meaning of Easter will be the topic.

ST. AMBROSE CHURCH First Sunday after Easter April 27th.

10 A. M. Sunday School. P. M. Evening Song and sermon by Canon Western R. D.

It is hoped all children will attend school and that there will be a good attendance at the service in the afternoon.

Representatives:

Sanitary Science Is Just Cleanliness

Cooling and Washing Means Are All

Sanitary Measures
The science of sanitation is entirely a matter of keeping things clean. Bacteria and germs are the main enemies of health and cleanliness. Throughout the world, sanitation assumes an importance which cannot be over-estimated.

When you cook dinner for your family, you are employing a method of sanitation. While it is true that heating foods first makes a world of difference, it makes them more palatable, but the same it is difficult to tell what would be the conditions in the world if disease germs were not destroyed by this means before the food is eaten.

When you wash your face, that is sanitation. When you sweep the floors, that is sanitation. When you wash your clothes, that is merely another method of sanitation.

The science extends from these slight but important forms of personal sanitation to great engineering undertakings which are in progress all times—the purification of the water which we drink, the drainage of the cities in which we live, the disposal of the refuse, which would be so dangerous if it were allowed to collect.

Public drinking cups constitute a danger to the public health which is sometimes not appreciated by those who use them. These cups are public health or tubercular, or any of the germ diseases are apt to come from drinking to one's face. These cups, just a few minutes before may have been applied to the lips of a complete stranger.

This applies as well to public towels, dirty dishes or cutlery in a restaurant, of which you may be doubtful, or razors in a barber shop, where the best methods are not employed.

Every day improvements are brought out such as the sanitary drinking fountain which bubbles and requires no cup, the paper towels that are employed in most public places, and advantage of these safe and sanitary methods should be taken by us.

In large centres the disposal of garbage, dust and dirt from the house is a large matter, and is handled by the public facilities available. Where these are not at hand, in the country for instance, the prompt disposal of these waste matters is just as imperative as in the city. The two best methods employed are burying and burning, and one of these should be used with the greatest possible speed. As long as refuse is allowed to collect, it is a source of danger to the health of everyone in the vicinity.

When you realize that the sewage of a city will amount to 100 gallons a day for every person in it, and that if the daily sewage discharge of New York City were put in a river 100 feet wide and 10 feet deep, it would completely fill it to a distance of 33 miles, you can appreciate what we owe to the sanitary engineers of the day.

The sewage question has a great deal to do with the study of water supply, because it is sometimes the sewage that contaminates the water and makes it unfit for human consumption.

Originally, the water we drink comes from the rain drop. It has been condensed into the rainbow, after being drawn up from the lakes and oceans, in the form of vapor. It is distilled on the way but unfortunately that distilling is not enough.

As the rain comes down, it is pure enough, but when it picks up the earth's surface over rocks, down the streets and over the lands, it reaches a great deal of foreign matter, including many disease germs.

There are three ways in which water may be purified. The first method is straining. By this means, water, even highly polluted water, is allowed to stand for several weeks, and provided no further pollution is permitted to reach it, it will become comparatively harmless. The second method of treating water is filtration.

At last there is a day when a motor accident is recorded in the paper.—Muskete, Vienna.

The water is passed slowly through a bed of malleable sand from four to six feet deep, and as it goes through the sand it is chlorinated, which is a chemical process. The third method, and the one which is in use in virtually every large city, is chlorination, which is a chemical process. The third method, and the one which is in use in virtually every large city, is chlorination, which is a chemical process.

We have a great deal for which to be thankful in the methods employed in most of our large cities, and when we are out of the city, of the places where these facilities make the water safe, we should not run any risks. When there is any doubt about the condition of the water that is offered to drink it should be refused. Boiling the water would render it safe for consumption, but otherwise avoid drinking from a questionable source of supply.

With milk, which ranks second to water as a possible carrier of disease, we also have a first-class method of protection. The pasteurization of milk and consists of heating the milk to a temperature of 140 to 155 degrees Fahrenheit, and keeping it at that temperature for twenty minutes to half an hour. This kills the germs, and does not affect the taste of the milk. The reason for this is that the only thing that it does, is to take away from the value of the milk by destroying the vitamins which are essential against the disease of scurvy. It is to make up for this lack, which is made necessary by the pasteurization of the original product, that your doctor will tell you to give your baby tomato or orange juice, which are said to contain vitamins.

The food supply offers the third danger in the spread of disease. The danger in the spread of disease is offered by the inspection of animals in the abattoirs before they are slaughtered. Clean methods in the preparation of foods, and by proper handling, as possible so that no disease carriers can come into contact with the food. The reason for this is that the only thing that it does, is to take away from the value of the milk by destroying the vitamins which are essential against the disease of scurvy. It is to make up for this lack, which is made necessary by the pasteurization of the original product, that your doctor will tell you to give your baby tomato or orange juice, which are said to contain vitamins.

The good old-fashioned custom of "letting the fly" is not as a rule considered in the light of a sanitary measure, and yet that is just what it is, because the fly is one of our most dangerous and pestiferous enemies. This enemy lies in the proper disposal of manure, in the use of screens, fly papers, and fly poisons. It is impossible, as their existence in the home is a confession of carelessness.

Mosquitoes too, as well as being a pest, are a source of danger to the health of everyone in the vicinity. They can be best controlled by draining off the marshes, and removing all small accumulations of stagnant water.

We must be constantly at war with uncleanness and filth in the house, and we must be constantly at war with uncleanness and filth in the house, and we must be constantly at war with uncleanness and filth in the house.

Got His Car Fare

Clever Idea Of New York Youth Overcomes Difficulty

A young fellow, one of one of New York's large banks recently appeared at the teller's window with a slip to withdraw \$25 cents, which he said was for car fare home. It was explained to him that no transactions were made in amounts of less than one dollar. However, he had not a cent in his pocket, and necessity again was the mother of invention.

Returning to the window in a few minutes he presented a slip to withdraw \$1.35, which of course was given him. Thereupon, he immediately deposited \$1 of the withdrawal and proceeded on his way.

Just As Good

Last summer an English family rented a house in the North of Scotland for a few months. The windows overlooked one of the loveliest and most beautiful. One morning the party engaged a boat to take them across. On their way, however, the weather turned rough and the head of the family turned to the old boatman.

"Can you tell where I can get a mackintosh for my daughter?" he asked.

The boatman thought for a moment or two.

"Well," he said at length, "there's no more mackintoshes round here, ye ken. But there's a fine young Macdonald who lives at the head of the loch, and he might be getting the young lady."

"Dear Mr. Mollitor: Will you please read the enclosed poem carefully and return it to me with your candid criticism as soon as possible, as I have other lines in the fire."

—Miss Mollitor. Remove the lines and return the poem.

More Sign For Spring

When The Sign Begins To Run In The Maple Trees

One of the sure and certain signs of spring in Eastern Canada is that the sap begins to run in the maple trees. It is now running. The annual harvest begins, and millions of dollars will be returned to owners of maple sugar bushes, who are principally farmers. Last year the total value of maple sugar and maple syrup produced in Canada was \$6,118,650. The maple sugar alone was \$1,686,923 pounds valued at \$2,162,830. The quantity of maple syrup produced was 21,484 gallons with a value of \$3,655,830. The province of Quebec is the leader of the industry in Canada.

There has been a great improvement in recent years in the process of making maple sugar and maple syrup. The replacing of the old open sugar kettles by the modern covered pans and rapid working evaporators has raised the quality of the products. But with all the advances that have taken place in the collection of the sap and the subsequent processing, sugar making has not lost its old-time charm. "Sugar-off" is a half day camp in the maple woods is still as attractive as ever to large parties of young and folk of both sexes and of all past times. There is plenty of wholesome gaiety and fun. The tramp to the woods on a warm March day, when the "sugar-off" is in the air, the aroma from the boiling sap, the tasting of the syrup just on the verge of solidifying into sugar, is a custom that the many modern counter-attractions have so far not affected. At these sugaring-off parties Cupid is always active.

The making of maple sugar and syrup is as old as the history of North America. Before the advent of the white man, the Indian had learned to extract and concentrate the sap of the maple tree. Maple sugar and syrup have an excellent food value, and there is a ready market for all the trees can yield.

Might Be Right At That

But Storker's Last Customer By

Walter C. Storker, former president of Imperial Oil, said in a Y.M.C.A. address:

"A good salesman never loses his temper. He knows that when he loses his temper he loses his customer."

"A man came out of a store the other day and said: 'Till never enter that hole again, no help me.'"

"Then he went on to explain that he had gone into the store and bought a pound of sulphur. He asked how much it was, and the storekeeper said 20 cents, so the man complained that there was another store in the next block where he could get it for 15 cents."

"The man came out of a store the other day and said: 'Till never enter that hole again, no help me.'"

"Then he went on to explain that he had gone into the store and bought a pound of sulphur. He asked how much it was, and the storekeeper said 20 cents, so the man complained that there was another store in the next block where he could get it for 15 cents."

"The man came out of a store the other day and said: 'Till never enter that hole again, no help me.'"

"Then he went on to explain that he had gone into the store and bought a pound of sulphur. He asked how much it was, and the storekeeper said 20 cents, so the man complained that there was another store in the next block where he could get it for 15 cents."

"The man came out of a store the other day and said: 'Till never enter that hole again, no help me.'"

"Then he went on to explain that he had gone into the store and bought a pound of sulphur. He asked how much it was, and the storekeeper said 20 cents, so the man complained that there was another store in the next block where he could get it for 15 cents."

"The man came out of a store the other day and said: 'Till never enter that hole again, no help me.'"

"Then he went on to explain that he had gone into the store and bought a pound of sulphur. He asked how much it was, and the storekeeper said 20 cents, so the man complained that there was another store in the next block where he could get it for 15 cents."

"The man came out of a store the other day and said: 'Till never enter that hole again, no help me.'"

"Then he went on to explain that he had gone into the store and bought a pound of sulphur. He asked how much it was, and the storekeeper said 20 cents, so the man complained that there was another store in the next block where he could get it for 15 cents."

"The man came out of a store the other day and said: 'Till never enter that hole again, no help me.'"

"Then he went on to explain that he had gone into the store and bought a pound of sulphur. He asked how much it was, and the storekeeper said 20 cents, so the man complained that there was another store in the next block where he could get it for 15 cents."

"The man came out of a store the other day and said: 'Till never enter that hole again, no help me.'"

"Then he went on to explain that he had gone into the store and bought a pound of sulphur. He asked how much it was, and the storekeeper said 20 cents, so the man complained that there was another store in the next block where he could get it for 15 cents."

Live the Simple Life

Early Victorian Customs Prevail On Lonely Island In South Atlantic

There are fourteen girls of marriageable age on the lonely South Atlantic island, Tristan da Cunha. At least one has been removed from the rest of the world that a ship comes but once a year.

There are twenty-one young men of marriageable age on which there are fourteen girls may pick husbands. Those not chosen, through necessity, probably will remain bachelors, since few ever leave the island and few come to live there.

The Rev. Philip Lindsay, who has just come from three years spent in mission work on the island, says 107 inhabitants live on Tristan da Cunha with almost unbelievable simplicity.

They still dress after the early Victorian manner and doubt the existence of airplanes and automobiles, of which he has told them. They cannot even understand how men can ride bicycles, the like of which they have never seen.

The community, which is self-governed, is a "sugar-off" and one of the most primitive in the world. There is no currency and alcohol is unknown. No doors have locks and there is no electricity.

The principal crop is potatoes. They used to raise wheat, but ravages of wheat rust prevented success. The crop and now the islanders eat potatoes and such fish as they can have. There are no gardens, and the potato patch and does his own fishing. There are some cattle and sheep.

When Lindsay first arrived on the island in 1927, he found the potato crop had failed and famine conditions prevailing. There was a good harvest in 1928, but this year again the potato crop has failed, and the islanders are threatened with distress.

The population suffered in an influenza epidemic last June, and one died.

Lindsay says the predominant characteristic of the people are their good humor, simplicity and industry. Though they have greatly improved, their mental soundness has not been affected. They love sports and play football and cricket, according to their own rules. Running and jumping races also are frequent.

Tristan da Cunha is a British port situated about 1818 by English. Some Americans, South Africans, and South African Negroes seem to have gone there while character traits prevail. There are three islands in the group.

Good Year For Dairying

Value Of Dairy Products In Western Provinces, Based At Over \$100,000,000

Seven Million Dollars For 1929

Dairying was a profitable industry in the three Prairie Provinces of Canada last year. The province of Manitoba had an increase in production of creamery butter of more than 1,600,000 pounds. Saskatchewan recorded an increase of 30 per cent, and Alberta an increase of more than 1,600,000 pounds. The value of all dairy products in the three provinces for the year was \$97,229,000. Alberta experienced the best year since 1924 in the respect that dairy products were valued at over \$20,000,000; Saskatchewan with \$21,862,000 and Manitoba with \$15,957,000. In eleven of the large exhibitions held throughout Canada during the past year, these three provinces were awarded 80 per cent of all first prizes in butter, and 86 per cent, of all prizes, over half of which went to Manitoba.

You Will Never Be Sorry

For living a pure life. For doing your level best. For looking before leaping. For hearing before judging. For being kind to the poor. For harboring clean thoughts. For standing by your principles. For stopping your ears to gossip. For being generous to an enemy. For being patient when in error. For being square in business dealing. For giving an unfortunate person a lift. For promptness in keeping your promise. For putting the best construction on the acts of others.

How He Done In Rio

In Rio de Janeiro when someone claps his hands under your front gate, he is not appreciating the architecture. He is appreciating the layout of your garden. It is just a way of calling the inmates of a house when there is no bell or when the same doesn't work. Not so many years ago it was the general custom and habit for door-knockers, many homes being well set-back from the street.

Jimmy—See, what's a parallel?

Kitty—It's a person who lives in Paris.

Combination Of Odd Names

On names are sometimes combined in marriage, such as at Hford, England, recently. A Mr. Moore wedded into a lady whose name was to become to marry Miss Watermore. The ceremony was performed and Miss Watermore became Mrs. Moore. In another case in a Southwestern London church, a Miss Knight married a Mr. Day.

One of the best things, I hear

Stressmann's Last Message

From, Nat War, Will Furlish World With His Father's Hand, Said

Stressmann

Who will be our heroes in the days to come?

One of the best things, I hear Stressmann said at Geneva was one of the best things ever said there. He will not be between man and man, addressed to the younger generation. To them he said that in the future it will be war that will give us heroism, but peace, for war has become a brute mechanical force.

Dr. Stressmann spoke to one who had seen his Fatherland brought low in spite of heroism on many a battlefield.

Stressmann's Last Message

From, Nat War, Will Furlish World With His Father's Hand, Said

Stressmann

Who will be our heroes in the days to come?

One of the best things, I hear Stressmann said at Geneva was one of the best things ever said there. He will not be between man and man, addressed to the younger generation. To them he said that in the future it will be war that will give us heroism, but peace, for war has become a brute mechanical force.

Dr. Stressmann spoke to one who had seen his Fatherland brought low in spite of heroism on many a battlefield.

The dying statesman spoke to the generation that is coming, which must profit by avoiding the mistakes of the war years or must perish. It is a splendid and hopeful world that lies ahead. The struggles will not be between man and man, they will be waged against the stubborn forces of nature. The heroism will not be in war, but in the unknown, and the unknown in nature will never cease.

Dr. Stressmann spoke he realized the great truth about war as it is. No more does it give youth its chance of heroism, for in war the human spirit will be set against mechanical force. It is no longer a noble courage, the now determined battle.

The real test of strength and courage will be in the realm of the spirit. Dr. Stressmann knew that. He could read the long history of the soldiers of medicine, who have been given their lives in the struggle against yellow fever and typhus, or the growing list of the X-ray martyrs who have gone on with their work with death staring them in the face. He could see men going out to the frozen polar wastes to plot the way for the world of future travel. Then there are the flying-men who take aeroplanes over oceans and deserts. There are the men who live in the perilous work to be done. The world will live long before it sees the last of the heroes who make dangerous experiments on land, sea, in the diving bell, or in the laboratory in doing the world's work and increasing its knowledge; but these, the great men whose deeds are in everyone's memory, are only a tithe of the heroes of peace the world produces every day, and sometimes never know.

The unknown heroes of peace are an ever-increasing army. Their heroism differs from that of war in this particular about all others—that every recruit to their peaceful army puts war further away. They are indeed the chosen race, and the future is in their hands.

Who Discovered Australia

Honor Claimed By Many Countries

But One Known

Foundation Day, which Australia celebrated recently, recalls the rather curious fact that no one can be quite certain who first discovered the great Southern Continent. The honor has been claimed for Chinese, Malays, French, Spaniards, Dutch, and English, while cryptic references to the existence of such an antipodean continent were made by writers in ancient Greece and Rome. Foundation Day, of course, commemorates the founding of the first British settlement near the present site of Sydney, on January 28, 1788. Minors, or wattle, was officially adopted as the Australian national flower in 1911.

Combination Of Odd Names

On names are sometimes combined in marriage, such as at Hford, England, recently. A Mr. Moore wedded into a lady whose name was to become to marry Miss Watermore. The ceremony was performed and Miss Watermore became Mrs. Moore. In another case in a Southwestern London church, a Miss Knight married a Mr. Day.

One of the best things, I hear

Stressmann's Last Message

From, Nat War, Will Furlish World With His Father's Hand, Said

Stressmann

Who will be our heroes in the days to come?

One of the best things, I hear Stressmann said at Geneva was one of the best things ever said there. He will not be between man and man, addressed to the younger generation. To them he said that in the future it will be war that will give us heroism, but peace, for war has become a brute mechanical force.

Dr. Stressmann spoke to one who had seen his Fatherland brought low in spite of heroism on many a battlefield.

The dying statesman spoke to the generation that is coming, which must profit by avoiding the mistakes of the war years or must perish. It is a splendid and hopeful world that lies ahead. The struggles will not be between man and man, they will be waged against the stubborn forces of nature. The heroism will not be in war, but in the unknown, and the unknown in nature will never cease.

Dr. Stressmann spoke he realized the great truth about war as it is. No more does it give youth its chance of heroism, for in war the human spirit will be set against mechanical force. It is no longer a noble courage, the now determined battle.

The real test of strength and courage will be in the realm of the spirit. Dr. Stressmann knew that. He could read the long history of the soldiers of medicine, who have been given their lives in the struggle against yellow fever and typhus, or the growing list of the X-ray martyrs who have gone on with their work with death staring them in the face. He could see men going out to the frozen polar wastes to plot the way for the world of future travel. Then there are the flying-men who take aeroplanes over oceans and deserts. There are the men who live in the perilous work to be done. The world will live long before it sees the last of the heroes who make dangerous experiments on land, sea, in the diving bell, or in the laboratory in doing the world's work and increasing its knowledge; but these, the great men whose deeds are in everyone's memory, are only a tithe of the heroes of peace the world produces every day, and sometimes never know.

The unknown heroes of peace are an ever-increasing army. Their heroism differs from that of war in this particular about all others—that every recruit to their peaceful army puts war further away. They are indeed the chosen race, and the future is in their hands.

Who Discovered Australia

Honor Claimed By Many Countries

But One Known

Foundation Day, which Australia celebrated recently, recalls the rather curious fact that no one can be quite certain who first discovered the great Southern Continent. The honor has been claimed for Chinese, Malays, French, Spaniards, Dutch, and English, while cryptic references to the existence of such an antipodean continent were made by writers in ancient Greece and Rome. Foundation Day, of course, commemorates the founding of the first British settlement near the present site of Sydney, on January 28, 1788. Minors, or wattle, was officially adopted as the Australian national flower in 1911.

Combination Of Odd Names

On names are sometimes combined in marriage, such as at Hford, England, recently. A Mr. Moore wedded into a lady whose name was to become to marry Miss Watermore. The ceremony was performed and Miss Watermore became Mrs. Moore. In another case in a Southwestern London church, a Miss Knight married a Mr. Day.

SOURCES OF BRITAIN'S FOOD SUPPLIES

The furnishing of food supplies to the British Isles forms, in the aggregate, perhaps the greatest single factor in international trade—a factor which has played an increasingly powerful role in developing the resources not only of Canada but of Australia, Argentina, United States, Denmark, New Zealand, and literally across the food-exporting countries all over the globe. The volume of this commerce is indicated by the fact that Britain annually consumes over \$3,000,000,000 worth of food products, of which three-fifths are imported.

SOURCES OF BRITAIN'S FOOD SUPPLIES

PRE-WAR PERIOD				POST-WAR PERIOD			
HOME PRODUCTION	IMPORTS FROM FOREIGN COUNTRIES	IMPORTS FROM FOREIGN COUNTRIES	IMPORTS FROM FOREIGN COUNTRIES	HOME PRODUCTION	IMPORTS FROM FOREIGN COUNTRIES	IMPORTS FROM FOREIGN COUNTRIES	IMPORTS FROM FOREIGN COUNTRIES
433 c	127 c	390 c	393 c	216 c	391 c	391 c	391 c

A recent issue of the London Statist quotes some highly significant figures taken from a report published by the British Ministry of Agriculture. The figures quoted by the Statist form the basis of the accompanying diagram. Contrasting the period 1924-25 with the period 1928-29, they bring out the fact that there has been a marked decline in the percentage of Britain's food requirements that is met by home production—a decline from 43.3 per cent. in the pre-war period to 20.8 per cent. in the post-war period. During the interval there has been little or no relative increase in the food imports from foreign countries, but there has been a pronounced gain in the extent to which Britain's food supplies are being met by imports from foreign countries.



When Food Sours

About two hours after eating many people suffer from sour stomachs. They call it indigestion. It means that the stomach nerves have been over-stimulated. There is excess acid. The way to correct it is with an alkali, which neutralizes many times its volume in acid.

The right way is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia—just a tasteless dose in water. It is pleasant, efficient, and

harmless. It has remained the standard with physicians in the 50 years since its invention. It is the quick method. Results come almost instantly. It is the approved method. You will never use another when you know.

Be sure you get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting acid excess. Each bottle contains a full dose—no artificial drugs.

alone and have a real good time. And don't you be sorry to Jim Bennett, either. He's a good boy, and not entirely responsible for his own actions.

"Oh, I'll be good to him!" promised Grandma, laughing; and Grandma leaned forward in her chair to watch the young people start off in the direction of the old white church that faced the village green.

"Provincial!" she snorted angrily. It was plain to see that Sarah Bennett's comment was not to be treated lightly. "I don't believe it. I guess I know a country bumpkin when I see one. I've never been out of Wexford for five years. Charmin's a sight more stylish and stands up straighter than the most fashion plate in the mail order catalogue from Chicago; and she never did a rude word in my life. Why, Charmin could tell me all over when it comes to manners. Why, she even teaches Tommy Gooey when he takes away the garbage, though goodness knows it's not a favor. He said that Eldridge boy had an awful fight one Saturday to see which would get it."

Grandma was so stirred up that an automobile passed without her seeing it as she went on indignantly: "And that's all right. Why, Charmin could trim one herself that would make that green mail-order that that Sarah Bennett's bought such a fuss about, look like the tail feathers to a rooster. There goes Sarah now. She's got on a dress that's a real beauty. I like the kitchen like she usually does, it's like to get spotted. I declare, I never hear she spoils it."

Suddenly Grandma laughed at her self, and relaxed a little.

"I'm afraid I'm getting real spiteful at my old age," she murmured, "ought to be ashamed; but for Sarah Bennett to put on airs to a Davis, is a deep mystery. I can remember there was Emma Bascom and the twins I wish Ennady's stop and let me see her new shirtwaist, but I suppose she is a hurry. She's waiting, and so are the children. They look terrible sick in their new dresses, one pink—one blue, same as usual."

"Dear me! I don't see how anybody stands living on a side street where there's not much passing. I wish I had Charmin put my supper on in a tray here. I don't want to mix anything while I'm eating. If only somebody's stop in on an errand I'd get 'em to fix it for me. There goes Ann Garfield, but he's reading his paper and won't look up. Here comes an auto. It'd be better if Jimmy Bennett, and—"

Grandma rapped sharply on the window, and Jim, who was looking at the house almost against his will, saw her summons and stopped him, she beckoned, and he came in, asking:

"You want something, Grandma? I saw you wave."

"And it's lucky for me you did, smiled the old lady. "I want you to help me say in from my kitchen. Charmin left it all out on the table, but I don't want to mix the passing job, as every one's going to be here. You take that Mr. U. in the buttry, and put every thing on it. The tea's in the teapot, and all you've got to do is to pour in some hot water from the kettle. I don't mind eating a little early, and maybe no one else would be coming by that I could ask."

"You want it on the card table, Grandma?" asked Jim shyly. "I'll move it over before I get the tea."

"That's right, sonny. My plan is to see you're handy about the house. There goes Little Barker, hurrying as usual. For a wonder she hasn't got on her apron, but she's carrying it in her hand. It's real fun eating here by the window. Jimmy, sort of like having a front seat at the opera."

Jim studied the little table, and peered for a moment into the quiet street.

"Can't say that I see any—well, similarity," he remarked. "I guess Charmin gets some of her ideas from you, Grandma. She's forever saying things that I can't see at all

In that table in the right place? Now I'll go after the grub."

"Be sure you don't forget the tea," called the old lady as he moved away. Jim turned, his face suddenly gloomy.

"That's forgetting!" not one of my habits, Grandma Davis," he said sorrowfully. "There are times when I wish to thank you."

He was gone before Grandma could reply, but she closed her eyes a moment in an effort to get his meaning. When she opened them the Merry-go-Spits dog, Oppy, was trotting along the sidewalk opposite carrying a huge bone home, and it was watching him hunt a place to bury it. Grandma forgot her helper will be appeared, bearing a well-looked dog.

"He's buried it under Little Barker's lilac bush!" she exclaimed excitedly. "I declare, he's smart as a human being. Probably he's waiting it for a rainy day. He's gone off toward the church again, thinking to get some more scraps of liberty."

"Scrap?" echoed Jim, puzzled, as he laid down his burden. "Who are you talking about? What's been buried under Little Barker's lilac bush? You sound like an adventure story. Grandma—please, you know, burying

Grandma chuckled.

"It was a treasure all right, to him, and I was talking about the Merry-go-Spits dog. There's not a coter dog in town, and if you ask me, I'll say he's buried it under Little Barker's lilac bush. Probably he's waiting it for a rainy day. He's gone off toward the church again, thinking to get some more scraps of liberty."

"May be," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown eyes, "but I'm a conscientious objector on the subject of eating meat. I don't like that, when it can be avoided. There's plenty here for two, and—"

"Going home?" asked Jim, looking at the clock.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim, a twinkle appearing in his brown

WEEK END SPECIALS

SCOTT'S EMULSION 50c and \$1.00
 MAGIC HAND CLEANER 2 Tins For 25c
 One Dr. West Tooth Brush 50c, One Tube Paste 25c
 BOTH FOR 50c
 VACUUM BOTTLES For 12inch Kits 85c
 GET MOTHER A BOX OF
 MOTHERS' DAY CHOCOLATES.... For Mothers' Day
CECIL T. HALL **Druggist**

FLEMINGS COAT SALE NOW ON

Every One of Our Handsome Spring Coats, Many
 of Them JUST ARRIVED THIS WEEK

20% OFF ALL
 Coats From
 \$42.50 to \$59.00

10% OFF ALL
 Coats From
 \$11.95 to \$39.75

Large Shipment of HOUSE AND PORCH DRESSES
 JUST ARRIVED \$1.25, \$1.50 \$1.95 \$2.95
FLEMING'S MEDICINE HAT
 PHONE 3720

Dominion Air Industries Ltd.
Shares Now Selling For \$2.00
 See our Selling Agent, Mr. Keats, for full
 information.
OAK FINANCE CORPORATION LTD.

WHEN IN THE HAT SHOP AT
THE WORKINGMAN'S STORE
 WHERE PRICES ARE THE LOWEST
 AND SERVICE THE BEST
Introduction Sale Now on
KLING'S CLOTHING STORE
 P. BRODIE, Mgr. Opp. Assiniboine Hotel

Interesting Local Items

A large Columbus, Ohio, prison was destroyed by fire and 317 prisoners were burned to death.

Fish and Chips will be served at the Elite Cafe on Saturday night. Chicken Supper will be served Sunday from 5 to 7 o'clock. Prices reasonable.

BIRTHS
BUCHHOLZ—In Redcliff on Monday, April 20th 1930 to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Buchholz; a son.

PLAIN SEWING—Dressmaking done for reasonable prices. Orders left at the residence of Mrs. G. Fitzhenry's will be promptly attended to. Miss Rowe.

NOTICE
 This is to notify all concerned that I will be responsible for no bill except to my order.
 By Order: K. W. Shafford.

Contagious And Infectious Diseases
 Quarantine, etc.

Whenever a household ascertains or has reason to suspect that a person within his family or household is infected with any of the following notifiable diseases, namely: Smallpox, Chickenpox, diphtheria, scarlet fever, typhoid fever, measles, German measles, whooping cough, mumps, pertussis, fever, epistaxis, neonatorum, pulmonary tuberculosis, glanders, cholera, erysipelas, anthrax, bubonic plague, rabies, which produces the disease in man named hydrophobia, poliomyelitis (infantile paralysis), or cerebro-spinal meningitis, he shall within twelve hours give notice in writing to the local Board of Health.

FRANK BAIRD
 BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
 NOTARY PUBLIC, etc.
 Office Broadway Phone 79
 REDCLIFF, ALBERTA

Light Draying
 All kinds of light draying to any part of the town will be promptly attended to.
 Orders may be left at the C. P. & Station. Phone No. 3
 Prompt Service Guaranteed.
J. L. WRIGHT

Lang Bros. Ltd.
INSURANCE
 Fire Accident
 Life Sickness
 651 2nd St. Medicine Hat
 Telephone 3554

A case of Scarlet fever in town was reported by the health officer last Wednesday. So far as is known there is only the one case. Whooping cough is also prevalent. Parents should remember there is a severe penalty for neglecting to report all cases of contagious diseases.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to those who assisted in anyway during the extended illness, also for the splendid floral tribute on the passing to the great beyond of our beloved Mother and Wife. Further we extend special thanks to those who gave the service of their cars.

Inserted by David E. Miller and Family.

Make Arrangements For Spring Renovating
CHIMNEYS FIREPLACES BRICKWORK
STUCCO AND CEMENT WORK
PLASTERING
 and Interior
WALL DECORATING
 Country Work Promptly Attended to

A. E. Tester, Redcliff

REDCLIFF DRAY —AND— Feed Barn

DRAWING, TEAMING
AND CESSPOOL WORK
PROMPT ATTENTION
 and
SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED
Garden Ploughing
 Make Arrangements Now
W. H. NUSSEY
 PHONE 26

Meat Market

When in the city to do some shopping, and when it comes to meat just call at our store and get the Best there is. We always have a choice line of

FRESH AND CURED MEATS
FISH AND POULTRY
 With All The Trimmings Our Prices Are Right.
 Give Us a Trial Order
Central Meat Market
E. J. HUNT
 628 2nd St. Medicine Hat

City Dye Works

DYES AND CLEANERS
 Goods called for and delivered in Redcliff.
 Expert Tailors, Dyers, and Cleaners.
 Phone 3773, 322 S. Railway
MEDICINE HAT

Rush in your Spring Orders

Now is the Time To Arrange For

Spring Cleaning
 We are well prepared to attend to all your Wants for Spring Cleaning, with a full Stock of:

PAINTS, VARNISHES,
CALOMINE, BRUSHES,
GLASS, PUTTY,
SCREEN DOORS.
 Everything you need
 Call and See our Stock.
A. Maskell

Tire and Belt Repairing

When you need anything in this line bring it here. We have been specializing in this class of work for several years.

WORK GUARANTEED.
 We also handle
GUTTA PERCHA AND
SEWERING TUBES

Western Vulcanizing Works, Medicine Hat
R. N. BRADLEY, PROP.
 810 S. Railway St. Med. Hat

Building Material And Mill Work

We are Fully Stocked up with Material for Spring and Summer Repairs.
 Wooden Doors and Windows
 DOOR GLASS
 AND WINDSHIELDS
 VERANDAS GLAZED in
 The Gas City
 Planing Mills
 First St. Medicine Hat

A. E. WARD, M.D.
L. M. C. C.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
 Office and Residence in
 LOCKWOOD BLOCK Phone 2

W. M. HENDERSON
 Issuer of
 Marriage Licenses
 LIFE INSURANCE
 Root Collectors Attended to
 Office at Residence 2nd St.

KEETLEY JOHNSON
 for—
 Accident, Fire, Sickness
 Insurance
 Ocean Passenger Service
 7th St. REDCLIFF

GARAGE TAXI

Phone 32
 Ready For Business
 All Hours Day Or Night
 Special Trips May Be Arranged
J. L. WRIGHT
 Prop.

E. T. COOKE

Specials For FRIDAY, SATURDAY & MONDAY

BANANAS—A 1 QUALITY Per Dozen 45c
 CANNED FRUIT DEAL — A REAL MONEY SAVER
 1 Can Silver Bar Sliced Pineapple 2's
 1 Can Silver Bar Sliced Peaches 2's
 1 Can Pears 2's
 n Plums 2's
1 Can of Each ----- 95c
 BUTTER—No 1 Creamery, Brokfield or
 Glendale, 3 Pounds for \$1.30
 CLOTH SHEETING Extra Good Quality per yd. 75c
 5 Yards for \$3.50
 YELLOW TUBING—42 inch, Per Yard 50c
 Phone 42 Service Is Free Third Street



Real Protection
GET READY FOR YOUR
House Painting
"Northwestern House Paint"
 in Cream or White
EXTRA SPECIAL PRICE
 Regular \$5.00 Per Gallon
For \$2.98 Per Gallon

P. CAMPEAU & SON, REDCLIFF, OR
SERVICE HARDWARE CO., MEDICINE HAT